

SHORT
COMPEND,
OR A
DESCRIPTION

Of the Rebels in SCOTLAND,
In *June* 1679.

By a *well-known* of HIS MAJESTY,
Whom God preserve from all
Evil, and His enemies from all
Evil, for no longer
Of the great grief they've met with.

Published by Authority.

EDINBURGH,
Printed in the Year, 1681.

A SHORT
COMPLEND
OR A
DESCRIPTION

Of the Rebels in SCOTLAND.
In Anno 1679.

15-356

By a well-wisher of His MAJESTY.

Whom God preserve from dangers all,
And send his enemies a down-fall,
Otherwise hearts for to lament,
Of the great grief they've to Him sent.

Published by Authority.

EDINBURGH.

Printed in the Year, 1682.

A DESCRIPTION

OF THE INSURRECTION

That was in the

W E S T

Great troubles in this Land hath been,
Strange controversies us between,
Which may apparently be seen,

And is not like to cease.

Who knows what danger may ensue,

Since private Plotters are not few,

A wicked and licentious Crew,

Averse from any peace.

2. To speak of them in general,

Whiggs or Phanaticks, them we call;

They are a turbulent Caball,

Without all kind of rule.

Who of Religion thinks them strong,

Hea, certainly they do them wrong;

For it to them does not belong,

For none that are so cruel.

3. O strange! it was a desperate act,

Committed by that bloody fact,

From serving God they turned back,

The Bishop for to murder.

When they had their design fulfill'd,

So that the Bishops blood had spill'd,

A 2

They

They prais'd the Lord they had prebail'd;
Then they proceeded further.

4. Blood-guiltiness they hold as sin,
Therefore they gloried much therein,
The Devil possesse them within,
That falls in such despair.

When that the Primat they dispatcht,
They bitterly gainst others snatcht,
Intending us for to have catcht
Into their dreadful snare.

5. Bless'd be the Lord, who all commands
Dispos'd us not into their hands,
Who would had both our lives and lands,
But blessed be the Lord,
Who turn'd the Wheel another way,
When they rose up us for to slay;
They thought to have us made a prey,
According to their word.

6. When they began in pride to rise,
Best Horses they did make a prize,
They thiev'd and rob'd in such a guise,
That none could them defeat.

Religion they did abuse,
All godlines they did refuse;
What shall they have for their excuse
Before the Judgment Seat?

7. To speak of them I will forbear,
And will make known the proper's clear,
How they themselves behaved here,
In their rebellious plots.

They mouned Shepherds on Horse back,
And Webster's were not worth a sack,

So bitterly they bawle and crack,

These ill-faire simple cars.

8. They troubled his exceeding love,

As never was the like before,

In hostile manner more and more

They mightily increase.

At Largo-Lam they did conbren,

From thence they march'd to Falkland green

Straight to the Struthers Park at even,

Where they all night did rest.

9. They put us in a fearful fear,

Caul'd many man and wife them war,

Next day they march'd withouten tarry,

Intending for the West.

When they were marching on the way,

Nothing they thought could them assay,

That morning was a pleasant day,

But after time be a blast.

10. When they their enemies saw approach,

Who sadly on them did inroach,

They thought it was a sad reproach,

They taken were for traitors.

Some died, some wounded in the field,

Some cry'd for quarters, and did peeld

Up all their Arms, bow, spear and Shield:

O! poor fantastical creatures.

11. In Lomhian Dore, and eke the Mers,

Through the whole way their foot & horse,

Where they did fight, but got the worse,

Who well better did the same.

They did pretend some piety,

But turn'd it to hypocrisie;

Rejoycing

Rejoycing more in Robbery,
Religion did defame.

12. For all their foul defeat in fife,
Whereby some of them lost their life,
Yet they would not leave off their strife,
But still made insurrection.

From every where they march'd full fast
So privatly into the West,
Where nothing there could them agast,
They feared no objection.

13. At London-hill, as I hear say,
They set themselves in battell ray,
And solemnly did swear and say
They would not be remiss:
To fight the battels of the Lord,
They did consent with one accord;
All who does suffer for the Lord
Shall have eternal blis.

14. But suddenly a Squad of Horse
Call'd up their Baggage unaworse,
A cunning conduct had of Wars,
Made some of them bewail.
They knew not well what hand to see,
They were in so great jeopardie;
Still did lament the miserie
Which there to them befell.

15. Yet notwithstanding they again
Did get a new Recruit again,
From wickedness would not refrain,
Therein did take delight.
They in the West did rudely ring,
Great trouble to the Land did bring,

In great derision of the King,
Who all his life did sing.

16. Still they increas'd and multipl'd;
Like monstrous beasts, without a head,
The blind did get the blind to lead;
Discipline knew they none.

Some greatly fear'd they were but lost,
Without a Captain to the Host:
They choic'd a man who made great boast,
Call'd Robert Hamilton.

17. To Hamilton Wood he did them bring,
Where Habile they heard sweetly sing;
They cry'd, O blessed be our King! (Thus)
For this sweet harmony.

Yea, certainly it signifies,
We shall subdue our enemies,
Who over us doth tyrannize,
Yea, with great cruelty.

18. Thus was their head so full of notions,
They laid aside all their devotions, (one)
And thought the ground of their promote
Hard flint, which turn'd to Glass. &
They thought us all for to have catcht
Into their snare, and so dispatcht,
Like to the Phenix, long they hatcht,
And perisht in their ashes.

19. Our King and Council did consent,
All future danger to prevent,
The forces rais'd incontinent
Belonging to Scotland.

The month of June the 17. day,
The Military forces, they

March'd

March'd to the West without delay,
The Rebels to command.

20. At the West head they did encamp,
Their light did shine like to a Lamp;
Three nights or four the Corn did tramp,
Which growing was full grain.
Both Corn and Grains went to decay,
Their Bestial did take and slay;
The people fled out of the way,
No man was to be seen.

21. The Duke of Monmouth was sent down
From London, ev'n to Edinburgh Town;
Straight to the Camp he made him down,
Well guarded was with Horse.
Where they receiv'd him courteously,
And him saluted reverently,
Himself behav'd courageously,
Who represented Mars.

22. The pow'r he had, and sole command
O'er all the Forces in Scotland,
The enterprize did take in hand,
The Rebels to subdue.
For the offence done to our King,
We shall them to confusion bring,
Except that they repent this thing,
Some shall it sadly rue.

23. Then was the Forces ordered right,
Eight miles they march'd into the night,
Next morning when the day grew light
The Rebels did appear.
They back and forward still career'd,
In great hostility appear'd;

They

They thought nothing could them make fear;
Their Shields were glancing clear.

24. They boasted fast, and cry'd afar,
Come, Dogs, and venture, if ye dar,
We are prepared now for War,

We know our cause is good,
The Lord he is upon our side,
Who is an all-sufficient guide,
Therefore with him we will abide,
And venture our dear blood.

25. Pals June the two and twenty day,
At Bochnel Bridge began the play,
At the first fire they fled away,

As they out of the fold,
Great things they promised to do,
The which they solemnly did vow;
But when the push they were put to,
Their courage waxed cold.

26. Our Cannoner gave such a blast,
That put them all in such agast,
Which made the first of them be last,

The swiftest lead the Dan,
Fled from the Bridge, their great support,
Like cowardly Cushions left their Post;
To see the flight it was good sport,
So couchingly they ran.

27. In solemnizing of their game,
Two Guns were holed after them,
Which put their spirits out of frame,

That formerly made boast.
When that our Host the Bridge did man,
They merry march'd on the Dan,

Until

Until they pass'd every man :
Again drew up the Host.

28. Whose conduct was a shining Star,
Conjunct with Mars the God of War;
They two together join'd, who dar
Them any more oppose.

So march'd on triumphantly,
Amongst them was great melodie,
By reason of their victorie,

In which they did rejoice.

29. The Whiggs I wrote was ill content,
Their Father Welsh would not consent
To fight again, but straight he went
Away, and left the croud.

But Hamilton, as it was said,
As sheep them to the slaughter led;
Like Siler himself he fled,
And left the multitude.

30. So Iabins Host they were expos'd
Into their hands who them inclos'd,
And afterwards on them dispos'd,
Of whom they made a prey.

Our Cannon play'd on them like thunder,
Dispers'd them all quite asunder;
To flee I think it was no wonder,
It was not fit to stay.

31. The feigned Horse their Foot betray'd,
At the first Gun were so afraid;
They wheel'd about, no longer stay'd,
But fled with all their might.

For their delusion, God, I say,
Will count with them the Judgment day,
When

When every one their debt must pay,
In presence of his sight.

32. But when their Foot did take the flight,
To make escape with all their might,
Some ran to holes, some to the hight,
With many a wataway.

The Highlanders did quickly follow,
In victoꝝy them up to swallow,
Cauf'd many in their blood to wanow,
Crying alace that day.

33. Then orders came their lives to spare,
And bring them in from every where;
Straight to the Camp with them repair,
Where they shall be secured.

More then a thousand in did bring,
Amongst whom there was both Kid and King,
Who drowsily their Lugs did hing,
With countenance demured.

34. They were committed to the Guard,
Expecting but a bad reward,
The Gallows which themselves prepar'd
Their captives on to hing:
To that same Gallows were they brought,
Where all of them expected nought,
But Haman-like, up ro he caught,
A punishment condign.

35. Yet mercy on them was conferr'd,
Their punishment it was deferr'd,
And to the Council was referr'd,
To pay them their Arrears.
Next morning they were sent away,
Well guarded, who without delay
Took them to Edinburgh, I say,
Then up to the Gray-Friers.

36. Into which place they were confin'd,
Until some of their hearts inclin'd,

To offer with a willing mind
For to subscribe the Band,
Wherein they promis'd faithfully,
Obediente with alacrity
Of heart, to serbe his Majesty,
In order to command.

37. This finished, they were absolv'd,
Then quickly from the rest absolv'd,
To their own homes they straight resolv'd,
When liberat from prison.

But those that would not give consent
Unto the Bond, incontinent
To the Tolbooth apart were sent,
Then punished for treason.

38. Especially, both King and King
Were brought to punishment condign,
As greatest traitors to our King,
Who many did deuide,

And they did suffer for the cause,
Of abrogating all our Laws,
Like Infidels, I say, because
Nothing they understood.

39. But what became of all the rest,
I know not how they were suppress,
In prison where they were distress,
And brought to full confusion.

Some did lament their weary case,
With weeping, wailing, saying, Alace,
That e're they should have seen his face,
The cause of their delusion.

40. The Prisoners I'll let alone,
And will return to Hamilton,
With Melish, Cargill, and Cameron,
Sitt-fowers of sedition.

Their seed, it's certain, is not good,
If it be rightly understood,

The product is nothing but blood,
The end of their ambition.

41. For mischief was their seeds then sown,
More then for gaining souls to Heaven;
Their great design was to have driven
Us from our Royal right.

Blest be his Name who doth preserve
All who his statutes do observe:
Lord, let us never from thee swerve,
But in thy Laws delight.

42. They subtle, like the Gibeonites,
Who did betray the Israelites:
At best they are but hypocrites,
Unsound in their profession.

When they pretend to serve the Lord,
Amongst themselves they do discord,
Whereby they do abuse the Word,
Which is a high transgression.

43. They inspiration have of Sathan,
Abiram-like, and Coza, Dathan,
Transversing like the Hebiathan,
Averse from any rule.

Fomenting still in bitter ire,
Insatiate in their desire,
By Vulcan they are set on fire,
And Saturn adds to fever.

44. At Toxwood where they play'd a spring,
To dance, the Devil led the King,
They excommunicate the King,
An execrable work.

Yea, they themselves engaged further,
Great many in our Land to murder;
Was never heard a plot absurdet,
Contrived by the Turk.

45. They like Abimelech would reign,
At they had all in governing,

To fey confufion woud they bring
The greateft in our Land,
To which they did all condefcend,
An vnder this they did intend:
From fuch, I fay, Lord us defend,
With thine Almighty hand.

46. Great reason have we for to fear
Some judgement on our Land this year,
Prognosticated by the Sphear

Proceeding from a Star.

We fear great Famine, or the Sword,
By flichting of thy sacred Word;
How can us home again, O Lord,
Who's gone astray fo far.

47. Since Judgement we deserbe fo cleare,
Lay no more on then we can bear,
Cause us thy holy Name to fear,
And thankfull be for au.

Dispen the cloud that dims our sight,
That darknes which obscures our light,
Illuminate our hearts aright,
To wait upon your call.

48. Unite our hearts throughout your Land,
That we may joyne an hand in hand,
For to obferbe thy own command,
Thy Name to glorifie.

As gather all in one sheep-fold,
That we the Shepherd may behold,
His Name for ever be extol'd
To all eternitie.

F I N I S.

